SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

(Including Postage,)

"TWO TO ONE!"

The SUNDAY WORLD'S Record for the Last Twelve Sundays.

MEPT.	30	PRINTED	255,030	Coples,
OCT.		PRINTED	235,040	Captes.
OCT.	14	PRINTED	257,860	Copies.
OCT.	21	PRINTED	258,990	Copies.
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NOV.	4	1. T. P. C. Comp. Service and Company of the Compan	272,880	Copies.
NOV.	11	PRINTER	271,680	Capies.
NOV.	18	PRINTED	266,190	Coptes.
NOV.	25	And the form and the second second second second	262,485	Copies.
DEC.	2	A CAMPAGE IN PROPERTY AND INCIDENT	260,390	Copies.
DEC.	9	PRINTED	263,150	Copies.
DEC.	16		262,100	Copies.

THE SUNDAY WORLD Has DOUBLE the CIR-CULATION of any other Sunday newspaper in Europe or America And the Circulation Books and Newsdealers' Orders are "OPEN TO ALL."

WORLDLINGS.

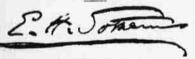
The mummified remains of Santa Tonga, or "Big Heart," one of the old chiefs of the Utes, are in a cave near old Fort Caspar, in Wyoming.

The most successful song writer of the day is said to be Will S. Hays, who has for many years been the river editor of a Louisville newspaper. He first became popularly known from his "Write Me a Letter from Home."

Sir Edward Clarke, the present Attorney General of England, began life as a clerk in his father's grocery store in London. He then entered the civil service, but left it to study law.

A St. Louis sportsman recently procured in Oregon a trophy that is one of the greatest curiosities of its kind in the world. It consists of a large and perfect pair of caribon antlers which are entirely covered with a fine, close growth of

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



Young, but with a Long Memory.

The New York Evening World recalls the day of Aug. 2, 1877, when A. A. Selover slapped Jay Gould's face on New street and then took him by the collar and dropped him over an iron railing to the bottom of an area ten feet deep.

HIS MATRIMONIAL FAILURE.

Sweet Lucy was dainty, 3weet Lucy was fair; She'd a face like a lily and chestnut brown hair, While the charm that for years I'd been striving

Bhe also possessed-I refer to her mind. If you think we talked nonsense, your error great:

Each night when I called (and I always stayed The poets from Shakespeare to Byron and Gray

We discussed with a zest, in terms sober yet gay. Into Carlyle we dipped and on Emerson dwelt, While Ruskin the light of our intellect felt;

The theory of Darwin we even assailed: If he thought to affright us he signally failed. Sweet Lucy's ideas were extremely 'advanced. But this, in my eyes, her attraction enhanced;

Such passion as love she distinctly deplored, And vowed if I "spooned" she'd be horribly She thought that most marriages failed from the

That love obscured reason and blunted our tact

Years have sped by since those amorous days, A mist is before them, a deadening haze, I wander alone 'neath the darkening sky,

And think of sweet Lucy and times long gon My wife's just been talking-Great Scott! She

can talk!—
On the subject of dinner, of mutton, of pork.

The cutsine's her forte, and that prosaic ques-Is to her one of joy. I say "Hang her diges

Of breakfasts and dinners I'm heartily tired. The gourmand 's a creature I never admired. But she laughs at my " soul" till in sheer self-

I leave her alone with her sickening sense.

She wants to know who'll pay the green-grocer' And asserts that his dunning is making her ill: She pities the butcher; for me she feels scorn; I hear the same story from midnight till morn We're sadly missmated, of that I'm quite sure; But there's nothing to do but to grin and en-

dure. I think of sweet Lucy in earlier life, And end with a sigh. Sweet Lucy's my wife!





Man-with-no-joy (who has found a box of elgarettes)—Umph! Pale face pemmican heap no

Suffering Eight Mouths Unuccessarily.

WM. R. RIKKR & SON.
GENTLEMEN: After trying various remedies during the last eight mouths to combat a stubilerst cough, all of which failed, your EXPLECTIONARY was suggested to me.

Rosed it, and am happy to say that it sured me as once.

Rosed Respectfully.

RAME F. O. Raw.

R. F. Frienes.

CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS.

Lote of Pathetic Little Socks That Need Filling.

Brighten Your Own Christmas by Brightening That of Some Poor Child.

Send "The Evening World" Your Address and We Will Investigate and Recommend a Good Case to Your Charity-Or Send Us a Bill of Any Denomination. and We Will Put It Where It Will De the Most Good on Christmas Morn-Respenses Favoring the Idea Brought by the Morning Matt.

"Count Me in for a Christmas Package."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I like your idea of "widening even by little the circle of charity at the Christmastide," and you may count me in for one Christmas package for the poor children.

Please Send Along the Money. To the Editor of The Evening World:
Shall be glad to assist in the worthy work of filling some of the empty Christmas stockings. But, if you investigate the cases, why

send you a bill for the purpose to-morrow if you will agree to do so. Miss S. R., you will agree to do so. Miss S. B., Madison avenue.

Those Pathetle Little Stockings. To the Editor of The Ecening World:

Of course it would be impossible in so

large a city to fill a tithe of the thousands and thousands of pathetic little empty stockings on Christmas morning. But I agree with you that even a little good is worthy of accomplishment. I will help. But please do not publish my name.

He Will Fill Two.

the Editor of The Keening World : I will contribute to filling two Christmas stockings. Please send me two good cases, after due investigation. - Broadway.

A Good Receipt.

To the Editor of The Evening World :

You suggest the best receipt for a happy Christmas. Make some little child's heart dance for joy, and your own will be full of happiness also.

GEORGE WESTER, Hoboken, N. J.

SPLINTERS FROM THE PATROL. They Followed the Energetic Prodding of

the Ferry-Boat Pauspeck. The police boat Patrol has a big hole amid-

ships which it will take a week to repair, as the result of a collision with the Hoboken ferry-boat Paunpeck. At 6 o'clock last evening, just after sending

out the night patrolmen, the Patrol left the

out the night patrolmen, the Patrol left the dock at Pier A and steamed up the river to a point opposite Fort Lee, when she turned around and put back.

When within a quarter of a mile of the Christopher street ferry slip Pilot Thomas Skuse, of the Patrol, seeing the Paunpeck about to start for the Jersey shore, blew one whistle, he says, signifying that he would cross the Paunpeck's bows.

An assenting response followed, and the Patrol proceeded down the river.

When the tidy little steamer was nearly opposite the ferry slip the Paunpeck suddenly stuck her nose into the stream and made directly towards the Patrol. Pilot Skuse blew his whistle and again there was a return signal from the Paunpeck, but her pilot had evidently miscalculated her speed, and before she could reverse her engines there was a crash, and a thousand pieces of the Patrol's paddle-box littered up the river.

Immediately after the collision the tugboat James Bowen towed the Patrol back to her dock, and the ferry-boat crossed unscratched to the other side.

Capt. Smith, who made a rough estimate of

te the other side.

Capt. Smith, who made a rough estimate of the damage, thinks that it will not exceed

\$1,200.
Pilot James Bradley, who wes running the ferry-boat, has made a report to his Superin-tendent that the pilot of the Patrol blew two

signals instead of one.

Pilot Skuse denies this, and insists that the blame rests entirely with the ferry-boat pilot.

SHE HELD HIS LEGS.

Plucky Mrs. Brophy Awake Promptly to

Mrs. Minnie Brophy, of 551 Ninth avenue. after having retired last night on the second floor of the building was awakened by an unusual noise in the hall. She jumped out of bed and found a man

half through the bedroom window. He was caught fast, and the plucky woman seized him by the legs to prevent him from extri-cating himself. Her cries for assistance were heard by the other inmates of the house, who

heard by the other inmates of the house, who threw up their front windows and shouted lustily for help.

The shouts were heard by Policemen Davis and Stephenson, of the Twentieth Precinct, who, hastening to the scene, caught a man emerging on a run from the house. They also took into custody the fellow held by Mrs. Brophy.

They also took into custody the fellow held by Mrs. Brophy.

The latter described himself as Edward Clark, twenty-seven years old, of 210 West Thirty-first street. The second gave the name of William Coyle, aged twenty. of 328 East Eighteenth street.

Clark had a lath-hammer secreted on his

At Jefferson Market Police Court to-day both were neld by Justice Ford in \$1,000 ball each for trial.

SULLY WAS WELL PREPARED.

So When His Hotel Was Burned He Was Arrested for Arson.

At 3 o'clock this morning fire broke out in Suily's Hotel, 9 Borden avenue, Long Island City, and a panic ensued among the guests, who all, fortunately, escaped in safety. The

who all, fortunately, escaped in safety. The damage to the building, which is a frame structure, will amount to about \$3,000, while the stock in the barroom suffered to the extent of \$500.

The proprietor, John J. Sully, was immediately strested by order of Mayor Gleason, on a charge of arson.

Suspicion was directed against Sully by the facts that he and his family seemed to be too well prepared for the emergency and that the stock of cigars and liquors had been greatly reduced, as if by intention.

Vogel Brothers' Holiday Display. salesrooms into a vast holiday bazaar. Men's, youths' and boys' clothing of finest materials, exquisitely cut and at prices even lower than exquisitely cut and at prices even lower than heretofore crowd the counters. Then there are silver-mounted canes and umbrellas of many unique designs at attractively low prices. Their gentlemen's furnishing and hat departments contain many noveities. A special feature is made of seal goods at excessively low rates. Their slope department includes a special ladies' parlor. This firm has a very large assortment of cape overcoats of the styles in vogue at present.

Home Treatment.

Mrs. Selly-Doctah, de chile dun gone swaller

Doctor-Hab yo' dun ennyding fo' de relief ob

Mrs. Selby-I'se dun made im cat free sheet ob blottin'-paper, doctah. Was dat rite?

Rasily Mended.

[From the Binghamton Republican.]
Little Bessie dropped an armful of playthings.

Did you break anything ?" asked the mother

"Nothing only the quiet," she replied, "and that's mended already."

Unusually High

[From Harper's Basar,]
"Hubbard, how's the Colonel to-day?" "W's

de doctah say, sah, he temp'atuah a hun'erd and

A Nice House.

(Prom the Cartoon.)
"My house is built of stone taken from th

A Chance for Missionaries.

(From the Boston Transcript.)
The church on the little island of Atufa, in the

lighted me.
Little Dick—Yessir; the teacher told me there
wasn't any preachin' an' prayin' an' catachism
lessons in heaven.

Sweetness and Light.

(From the Epoch.)
Young Countryman (to girl in confectioner's)

Have you got any of them, what they call

kisses, them small puffy things filled with wind? Girl-Yes, sir, we have the French meringue and the Amelie Rives.

Young Countryman-1 guess I'll take the Amèlie Rives. I've heerd suthin about her kisses and they say she makes good ones.

Where to Look for It.

the shipwreck which happened in the paper."

Sudden Changes Linble.

[From the Epoch.]

return from Europe and is driven rapidly to his

Sickness Unheard Of.

Western Real Estate Agent-Splendid! Superb!

A Romance of the Stage.

Mr. Richard McGuire and O'Connor MacDuff, Were swells of the very first water. They also adopted the stage and a dress Exposing more shape than they ought-ter.

Now the men and the maidens had promised to And each in the other one trusted, They met on the stage and the happy dream , fled,

Four hearts and two weddings were busted.

Homes for Homeless Little Ones.

The Children's Aid Society, which has brought happiness to hundreds of thousands of poor and

homeless little ones during its thirty-eight years

of charitable labor, makes an appeal for aid in

Concert Licenses Revoked.

Mayor Hewitt to-day revoked the concert-

saloon licenses of Louis Gross, of 14 Stanton

street, and Ernest Freide, of 185 Chrystic street,

for permitting the female singers to mix with the audience during the performance. 'I pro-pose to enforce the law,' he said. 'I can't do much with the police against me, but I will do what I can't

Last Winter

was troubled so badly with rheumatism in my right shoulder and joints of my leg as not to be able to walk, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now I don't feel any

tches or pains anywhere, and it not only stopped the

soreness in my shoulder and joints, but makes me feel as lively as a ten-year-old boy. I sell newspapers right in

THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET

every day in the year, and have been doing so for 5 years, and standing on the cold stones and to picnic, I can tell you. And if Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me is

certainly ought to be good for those people who don'

stand on the cold stones. I can be seen every day in the year at corner Tompkins and De Kalb Avenues. WILL-IAM W. HOWARD, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla field by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared on C. I. HOOD & CO., Apotheoaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DONES ONE DOLLAR

N. B. ... Be sure to get

own for health?

'Now, James," he remarks to his valet, "you

Palisades along the Hudson."

"Is it, indeed?"
"Yes, how do you like it?"
"I think it's very gness."

HE WILL BE HANGED AT HACKENSACK ALONG THE SPRIGHTLY LANES IN THE FOREPAUGH'S MURDEROUS ELEPHANT THE WIFE WHO WAS ALMOST DIVORCED THEY'RE SCARCER THIS YEAR THAN IN THE LAND OF THE HUMORISTS. ON WEDNESDAY.

Thus He Will Explate the Crime of Murdering His Own Son-The Boy Stepped to His Mether's Rescue and Was Stabbed to the Heart by His Father-Prompt Justice to Overtake the Murderer.

lows Wednesday at Hackensack, N. J., and Sheriff Demarest, of Bergen County, has placed the death watch over the doomed The Court of Pardons of New Jersey was

appealed to, but having made a thorough investigation of the case, refused to interfere, and Gov. Green alone has no power to stay the hand of justice. Doremus must expiate the foul murder of his only son by yielding up his own life.

Doremus is past middle age. He was a quiet man ordinarily, but when in liquor he was violent and abusive.

At 70'clock on the evening of June 7 last he came home to his supper considerably the worse for liquor. He was quarrelsome, and after some growling grabbed a pitcher of water from the table and dashed the contents on Mrs. Doremus.
At this, Jacob, Doremus's twenty-year-old.

son, started up indignantly and interfered.

"Here, father, we have had too much of
this. I won't stand it any longer," exclaimed
the boy, stepping in between his father and can you not also deliver my package? I will

mother.

Doremus the elder became infuriated at this, and springing to his feet, he seized a carving-knife from the table, rushed upon the lad and plunged the knife-blade in his laft breest. left breast.

The boy staggered out of the house, but threw up his hands and fell dead in the door-

eight, and he fevah "—— 'Temperature a hun-dred and eight!" 'Yes, sah, a hun'erd an' eight in de shade!" yard. He had been stabbed to the heart, the kulfe dividing that organ. The crazed father was arrested shortly af-The crazed father was arrested shortly after, and his trial occurred at Hackensack last month. He had been heard to threaten the life of Jacob before, and he was speedily convicted. The murdered boy was a quiet, industrious youth, and did much towards the maintenance of his mother.

During his confinement and since his conviction Doremus has been morose and sullen, refusing to see a spiritual adviser. But he has at last concluded that his race is run, and he has sent for three ministers of the gossel.

he has sent for three ministers of the gospel, one from Hackensack and two from Engle

Deputy Sheriffs Harrison and Herring form

MEN FOR THE HAYTIAN REPUBLIC.

A Crew of Seventeen Has Gone to Bring the Steamer Back.

At the Haytian Consulate this morning the news that seventeen men had sailed on the Alene to man the Haytian Republic and bring her to this port was confirmed. The Alene's destination is Kingston, Ja

maica, whence the crew intended to bring back the American steamship will sail for Port-au-Prince. Neither Minister Preston nor Austin &

Neither Minister Preston nor Austin & Lord would acknowledge engaging the crew, A rumor has been circulated that Messrs. Pim, Forwood & Co., agents of the Atlas line, have purchased the vessel, claims and all, and that they are the responsible parties. The seventeen men were their employees. Second Officer Williams is in charge of them. Nothing has been heard of the British steamship Samana, which cleared from this port twenty-four days ago. Her destination was Aux Cayes and other Haytian ports. It is thought she has either been seized as a blockade runner or has foundered at sea. Her cango is valued at \$30,000.

valued at \$30,000.

The Yantic and Galena are not expected to The national Galera are not expected to arrive at Port-au-Prince until Thursday.

The next advices from Hayti are expected by the Adirondack, or the Atlas line, Dec.19.

> All Sorts of Girls. [From the Lowisville Courier-Journal.]

There's the pretty girl, And the witty girl, And the girl that bangs her hair; The girl that's a flirt, And the girl that is pert, And the girl with the baby stare.

There's the dowdy girl, And the rowdy girl, And the girl that is always late; , There's the girl of style, And the girl of wile, And the girl with the mineing gait,

There's the tender girl,
And the slender girl,
And the girl that says her prayers;
There's the haughty girl,
And the maughty girl,
And the girl that puts on airs.

There's the tolu girl, And the "fool you" girl, And the girl that bets on the races; There's the candy girl, And the handy girl, And the girl that has two faces.

There's the well-bred girl And the well-read girl, And the girl with a sense of duty; There's the dainty girl, And the 'fainty' girl, And the girl that has no beauty.

There's the lazy girl, And the ''daisy girl, And the girl that's a merry joker; There's the girl that's shy, And the girl that's fly, And the girl that bluffs at poker.

There are many others,
O men and brothers,
Than are named in this narration;
There are girls and girls,
And they're all of them pearls,
They're the best thing in creation.

He Wanted to Know the Breed.



Countryman (who has been served with an omelette an rhum, at the suggestion of the waiter - I say, waiter, this is pretty slick. If you'll tell me the name of the breed o' hen that lays this kind o' egg I'll give you a quarter.

A Holiday Furniture Emperium At the furniture emporium of Messrs. J. & B. Bros., at Forty-second street and Baumann. Forty-sixth street and Eighth avenue Eighth avenue, have turned their immense is displayed a large variety of goods particularly calculated to suit the fancy of holiday shoppers. Tables and artistically designed chairs, pier glasses, cheval glasses, chairs frilled chairs, pier glasses, cheval glasses, chairs frilled and sprayed with gold and gilt, enamelled fur-niture, with oxidized trimmings, crowd the store in bewildering profusion. They have an endless array of parlor smits at all prices, and complete lines of carpetings, oil paintings and engravings. Folding-beds, fancy desks of all makes, rugs and willow ware are among the articles of interest. Throughout the holiday season all goods will be sold at a reduction of 20 per cent.

SCIENTIFICALLY KILLED.

His Executioners Were Basil and Bismarck-A Rope Hitched Around Chief's Neck and Each End Fastened to the Other Elephants, Who Pulled Until Their

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 17. -Adam Forepaugh's big elephant Chief was yesterday scientifically stranged by two elephantine executioners. Pasii and Bismarck, after sentence of death had been duly pronounced by Adam Forepaugh, jr. Chief's offense was unruliness and a marked disposition for 'ripping things up the back," During the last show season Chief on vari-

ous occasions became so vicious as to cause his keeper endless trouble and to jeopardize the safety of the unsuspecting people who gathered around to stare at his proboscidian highness and to poke their umbreilas into Mrs. Eames, learned for the first time through his highly toughened sides. It was not, however, until the big show reached the Winter quarters on Oct. 8 that Chief became unmanageable. Then he broke through all restraint, and for several hours was unquestionably master of all he surveyed. No one dared approach him. He tore up heavy posts as though they were mere twigs, overturned animal dens and furrowed the ground like a plough. Finally, the keepers succeeded in getting him into the ring barn, and Montana Bill, a bold, bad cowboy, was sent for to end his mortal career. Montana Bill hid behind a glass window and emptied the sixteen chambers of a Winchester rifle into the elephant's hide. Chief never turned his head, and when the firing had ceased walked sway as unconcerned as though putty balls had been fired at him instead of cartridges. Since that time, owing to the animal's viciousness and the danger that he might at any time get a "mad spell" and do an infinite smount of danger, young Forepaugh has had in contemplation a scheme for killing the big brute by electricity, and this method was to have been tried within a few days.

Yesterday morning" Chief" began to show unmistakable evidences that he was about to get a vicious spell. His little eves cleaned. ageable. Then he broke through all restraint,

unmistakable evidences that he was about to get a victous spell. His little eyes gleamed, his tail and trunk were elevated and he trupmeted unceasingly for hours. Adam Fore-The church on the little island of Atufs. in the South Seas, includes all the adults on the island. That church should send missionaries to some of our American cities, where they would find Atufa set than they have at home.

Where the Expense Comes In.

[From the Interior's Weekly.]

'I don't see why you can't get rich. You sell as mainspring for \$1.50 that only costs you 10 cents."

'That may be true, sir, but we have to keep three clerks to wait on the lady shoppers, and we must get our money back some way."

True Ferver.

[From the Falianteipha Record.]

Good Minister—The fervor with which you joined in the hymn 'I want to be an angel "delighted me.

Little Dick—Yessir; the teacher told me there wasn't any preachin' an' prayin' an' catachism.

True years ago at trupmeted unceasingly for hours. Adam Forepaugh, jr., was sent for, and, realizing the dauger, ordered the animal to be put to death. A half-inch rope was looped death. A half-inch rope was looped atthe dauger, ordered the animal to be put to death. A half-inch rope was looped to death. A half-inch rope was looped to death. A half-inch rope was looped athe. The impression of the dauger, ordered the animal to be put to death. A half-inch rope was looped athe. A half-inch rope was looped death. A half-inch rope was looped death. A half-inch rope was looped athe. A half-inch rope was looped death. A the roll death. A half-inch rope was looped death. A the roll death. A paugh, jr., was sent for, and, realizing the

German animal importer, nine years ago at a cost of \$5,000. He is said to have killed seven men at various times. It is an inter-esting coincidence that the only other large esting coincidence that the only other large elephant in America known by the name of Chief, which was owned by Robinson Brothers; was put to death in Cincinnati last week by electricity for developing the same kind of vicious temper as his Philadelphia namesake. Chief's body has been presented to Dr. Joseph Leidy, who will make a scientific examination of the animal.

TALK IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

It appears that the first thing Jake Kilrain said to the Pittsburg reporters when his train stopped at the Smoky City on its way to Chicago was: "Have you heard anything from New York to-day about my backers?" On being answered in the negative. Jake explained that he had made arrangements to have Sullivan's forfeit covered at the Chipper office. This testifies to the truth of the opinion that is gaining ground that Kilrain himself wants to fight, and is anxious to have Sullivan's challenge accepted in the way it stands, but is held back by force of circumstances. It seems also true that Jake feels chagrined at the delay in posting the \$5,000. 'Mr. Dusenberry, I can't see anything about 'Look under the head of 'Marine Intelli-Cook under the head of Marine Intelligence, 'my dear."

"It isn't there,"

"Then look under 'Marine Stupidity,'"

"There isn't such a heading."

"Then there ought to be, my dear. No 'intelligent collision ever happened." Young Corkfitsroy hastily seeks a cab on his

. . . It has always been the rule of the Cupper of-It has always been the rule of the Clipper of-fice to refuse written receipts for forfeit money accompanying a challenge. Should the Clipper give a written receipt it would lay itself liable to a sait for the recovery of the money lost by the man bested. Neither will the Clipper act as final stakeholder. It has not held final stakes telephone to my haberdasher and my tailor that they must come to me at once. Gracious, I have been on the ocean fifteen days—blabst the beastly weather! and I don't know what changes may have taken place in the fashions." mini stakenoider. It has not held must stakes since Sam Collyer recovered a judgment for money so held in his match with Billy Edwards, about thirteen years ago. On the day the final deposit with the Chipper was to have been made Collyer was away, and sent his money by express. Through no fault of his it did not arrive in the time stipulated in the terms of agreement. The stakes were awarded to Edwards, and Collyer began suit and recovered judgment. Prospective Real Estate Buyer-How is your I tell you what there is not another town in the world that will compare with this for health.

"I notice you have a large cemetery."

"Yes, but none of em died natural deaths.
They were mostly shot, hung or pisoned. No, sir; no sickness here. Why, it is a regular health resort!"

In a letter which Jimmy Wakely has received from Sullivan, the big fellow says he has just learned that Kilrain and Mitchell have engagements made to show themselves around for five months hence. "It that case," writes John, "I am afraid Kilrain will not fight me, for he will not break into his show business to train, and it will take him some time to get himself into condition to meet me."

Jim Keenan, of Boston, is expected in town this week to look over the difficulties in the Kilrain-Sullivan matter. Mr. Keenan denies that he is Kilrain's backer, but says the money for the fight may pass through his hands. He hinks Kilrain the better man of the two and would like a part of the risk in backing him, though not all of it. [From the Curtoon.]

Arabella McGee and Miss Margaret Flynn
Were society belles in the city.

They went on the stage, unbeknown to their
friends.
In very brief skirts. What a pity!

John L. Sullivan and Gus Hill will be floor managers at a ball to be given to the theatrical profession Christmas Eve at Sulzer's Hall. In Harlem. . . .

Jim O'Bourke has been in town since Saturday and has given his word to President Day that he will sign with the New Yorks again.

The American Association is again after John Kelly for an unpire, but he has not made up his mind what he will do. If John decides not to go with the League or Association next year he will stay here to attend to his new business the greater share of the time, but may try his hand occasionally with the Intercollegiate Association.

of charitable labor, makes an appeal for aid in its effort to care for a thousand or more who otherwise would go cold, hungry and naked during the merry Christmas-time. This is an appeal which in such a rich and prosperous city as New York and at this season of Joy, prosperity and plenty should not go unheeded. It costs \$20 to provide a good home for one little wanderer, but the smallest sum which can be spared is acceptable. Donations should be sent to C. L. Brace, Secretary of the Society, 24 St. Mark's place. The six-round glove contest between Jack My-Auliffe and Sam Collyer takes place to-night in Palace Hall, Grand street, Williamsburg. The event will be especially interesting in view of McAuliffe's coming battles with Hyams and Myers.

Ed Mallahan thinks Jake Hyams a better man with his fists than Billy Myers, and thinks he will give McAuliffe a fusale when they meet, Dec. 20, to do ten rounds.

The annual boxing tournament of the Scottish-American Club of Jersey City and the annual Winter games of the Twelfth Regiment occur this evening. Among the Workers.

General Master Workman Powderly is expected in this city to-morrow and will address the sur-face railroad men (N. D. A. 226) in the evening in Cooper Union Hall. in Cooper Union Hall.

The Freedom Labor Club of carpet workers, which has persistently endeavored to get into the Central Labor Union, was relected again yesterday. Its members are Knights of Labor and have kept been out of Higgins's factory by the Progressive Carpet-Workers' Union.

The Skylight and Cornice Makers' Union will have to wait another week before it can get into the Central Labor Union. The Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union oppose its admission. The Anti-Home Clubbers of D. A. 49 have called a meeting for next Sunday to organize under the plan of the new Industrial League. mider the plan of the new Industrial League.

The Brewery Employees' Association report that Kohler & Co., ale brewers, in East Twentyninth street, have demanded of their men that they must not attend the union meetings nor encourage the Stevenson boycott on pain of diamissal. A Central Labor Union committee will call on the firm.

Secretary Bohm, of the Central Labor Union, will endeavor to find out upon what terms American organizations can be represented in the Labor Congress to be held at Paris.

JOHN DOREMUS MUST DIE. IN THE HAUNTS OF MIRTH. CHIEF STRANGLED TO DEATH. MRS. EAMES BEFORE A JURY. TREES FOR SANTA CLAUS.

BEFORE SHE KNEW IT.

When the Papers Were Served on Her She Thought It Was Only a Freak of Her Jealous Husband-Her Boy Brother Named as Co-Respondent-A Lucky De lay Before Signing the Decree.

Frank M. Eames, Superintendent of straw hat factory at Bay Ridge, L. I., is striving before Justice Willard Bartlett, in a Brooklyn Supreme Court room to-day, to many of the city stores, that Christmas trees show that the divorce almost granted to him are scarcer this year than ever before, by the same Judge in October should be issued, separating him from his wife, Emma

L. Eames, Lawyer Charles J. Patterson is aiding him in a legal way, and Mrs. Eames has for counsel Arthur M. Sanders and Humphreys

& Humphreys. The case is a singular one. In October William and George Hamilton, brothers of a stray newspaper paragraph that their sister had been divorced from her husband, and were astonished to find that the man with firs. Formerly a great many spruce firs were whom Mrs. Eames was alleged to have been intimate was one of themselves, George P. Hamilton.

George is only twenty years old, and owing to the feebleness of his aged mother had been accustomed to look upon his sister, Mrs. Eames, almost as a mother. Yet two servants, Annie Scriven and Kitty

Hov, had testified in the divorce proceedings that the relations between Mrs. Eames and the same stands in this city, arriving the her boy prother were improper although he

mer toy brother were improper although he was twelve years her junior.

The reporters investigated the case closely and found that Eames was a very jealous man and had led his wife a weary life, constantly threatening to send her home to her mother and brothers, and to apply for a divorce himself.

When Dr. Preble, a family friend, served her husband's suppropuls to a divorce with

When Dr. Preble, a family friend, served her husband's summons in a divorce suit upon her, knowing nothing of such matters, Airs. Eames supposed it only another phase of her tormentor's tensing, and paid no further thought to it till her brother visited her home, with the newspaper paragraph in hand, on Oct. 27.

Fortunately the paragraph announcing the issue of the decree was premature, Justice Bartlett having postponed signing the papers. The case was reopened and a jury trial ordered by Justice Bartlett, the fact that the co-respondent was a brother of the wife hav-

co-respondent was a brother of the wife having remained previously unknown to the Court.

Mrs. Eames has the sympathy of all her neighbors in Bay Ridge, who know her as a kind and loving wife, mother and sister.

The story about the youthful George Hamilton and his unfortunate sister is secuted by those who know the parties, and Eames's awyers will call in question the legitimacy of

the birth of George, whose aged mother says:
"George is not like the other children. He
takes more after his father than the others,
being sandy complexioned, while they have
black hair and eyes." black hair and eyes."

Mrs. Eames sat, or rather shrank, behind her counsel in court to-day. She is a small, comely woman of thirty two years, with a pale, thin face, which made her large, black eyes appear still larger. She wore a sealskin cloak, and on her coal black hair sat a sage green bonnet. She constantly bowed her head, hiding her face behind a gioved hand. She was supported by a number of female friends, and behind was the bowed form of her gray-haired, almost blind mother.

Nearly all of the morning session was consumed in obtaining a jury, many a man de-

sumed in obtaining a jury, many a man de-claring against divorce in general and many another saying he could not grant a divorce another saying he could not grant a divorce in this case.

When the jury had been selected, Lawyer Patterson, addressing the Court, said:

"There is a power given the Court by the Code to exclude from the court-room all persons not directly interested in the case. I think if there ever was an instance in which that power should be exercised, it is this one."

One."
To this Justice Bartlett replied: "I have a very firmly fixed judicial opinion in favor of riving all court proceedings the utmost publicity. I cannot make these proceedings secret."

Mr. Patterson, then addressing the jury.

related the rise and growth of Eames's jeslousy of his wife. He said that Eames and Emms L. Hamilton were married in 1879. They lived happily till 1886, two children blessing their union. Then he became suspicious of George P. Hamilton and disliked to find him in his home. Hamilton came while the husband was absent and without his approval. He and Mrs. Eames occupied a corner of a room the windows of which commanded either of the two ap-proaches to the house.

When the husband appeared in sight Ham-ilton hurriedly left by the back way, leaping

ilton hurriedly left by the back way, leaping over a high rear fence.

A servant girl would testify, the lawyer said, that Mrs. Eames had retired to a chamber with her brother George many times in 1887, and that she had seen them in flagrante delictu, while other servants would relate other things not to be told in print. The balance of Mr. Patterson's address related to most sensational and filthy details of the alleged infidelity of Mrs. Eames.

There were a score of women in the court-There were a score of women in the courtroom, most of whom were there purely from curiosity. Some of the faces
flushed with a sense of the shamelessness of their position; others
smiled and exchanged knowing glances,
while the wife whose name and character was
under discussion was as white as marble and
trembled like an aspen.

Eames, a tall, thin man, with red-brown
hair and mustache and deep-set blue eyes, sat
with troubled face through the address, his
eyes fixed on the floor and an occasional sign
issuing from his lips.

Great Holiday Displays of Furniture. Messrs, S. Baumann & Bro., 39 and 41 West

Twenty-third street, have the seven floors of their spacious store overflowing with holiday goods. Among these are 300 different design of mahogany and oak desks, admirably adapted for presents; also a full line of handsome shaving stands, polished oak chairs, bookcases shaving stands, polished oak chairs, bookcases of all woods, Turkish chairs, hall stands, settees and many new designs in gilt chairs, with upholstered seats. Superb card tables of all sizes and shapes are to be seen. Imported rugs, screens, fenders and and gold enamelled chairs attract the eye. Then they have chamber and parlor sets of many styles. In short, everything in the way of furniture tending to make a home beautiful and comfortable can be found here.

even from the Canadian forests, perhaps, where they have had large gangs of men at work during October and November cutting

SEASONS PAST.

Maine Furnishes the Best, the Berkshire

Out a Handsome Bunch

corresponding increase.

lastly, the Catskills,

distances.

Hills Come Next and Then the Adirondacks and the Catskills-Tricks of the Dealers by Which One-Sided Trees Fill

One would hardly think, judging from the

Each year the task of finding good trees

The constantly advancing line of civiliza-

tion, sweeping away the forests before it, is

making it only a question of time when the

Christmas tree will have to be especially

raised in nurseries or else brought from great

The best Christmas trees now come from

Maine. They are the tallest and healthiest

trees in the market, and are chiefly balsam

shipped to the city from Pennsylvania, but

After Maine the Adirondack region supplies

the largest number. Then come the Berk-

shire Hills, in Western Massachusetts, and,

Supplying cities with Christmas trees is

a regular business. There are some dealers

who, for the past thirty years, have occupied

latter part of November with thousands of

They come from their homes in Maine, or

trees, and remaining till after New Year's.

they have all been cut or burned away.

becomes more difficult, and prices show a

stacks and bundles of evergreens that just

now encumber the sidewalks in front of

work during October and November curing and baling the trees.

The method of collecting them is for each boss to have what is called a circuit, of about a hundred miles. Along this circuit he has scattered, at intervals of eight and ten miles, gangs of about a dozen men. The men start out in the morning on different lines, radiating from the camp as a centre. They cut every suitable fit tree in on officerent lines, radiating from the camp as a centre. They cut every suitable fit tree in their path. Early in the afternoon they stop cutting and, retracing their seps, gather up the trees they have cut, bring them to camp and tie them into bundles.

The trees are piled up in one enormous heap, to await the coming of the boss with his wagon trains as they make the rounds of the circuit at regular intervals.

the circuit at regular intervals. The wagons take the trees to the nearest railroad station, whence they are shipped to the nearest large city, and then scattered all over the Union. New York takes a large share. From New York they undergo a further dis-

tribution, chiefly throughout the South. A great many are shipped to the West Indies and South America.

It costs the dealers \$75 per car-load from Portland to New York, and not quite so much from Northern New York to the city.

The wholesale dealers sell the trees to retailers at 50 to 60 centra bunch. The bundle

tailers at 50 to 60 cents a bunch. The bundle contains from two to four trees.

One curious feature about these bundles is that they are all sold at nearly the same price, though some bundles may be composed of very fine trees and others of poor ones.

Both wholesale and retail dealers work this little scheme. It is a case of passing it along, so, if one wants a fine-looking Christmas tree he will have to select it himself after it is separated from a bundle. The bundles are tied up artfully. A good many firs grow luxuriantly on one side, while the other may be barren of branches. Two or three trees of this description are tied up together so as to hide these defects, and the purchaser may get bally taken in unless he examines his purchase carefully.

purchase carefully.

All is not gold that glitters, and all fir trees are not what they seem when tied up in a bunch.

bunch.

The trees from the Catskill region are nearly all of this type, growing only on one side. The reason for this is that they are merely offshoots from stumps of large firs which have long since been cut down.

The Christmas-tree collectors in the Catskills go over the same ground year after year, and some of them send to New York large twies, which can be desprifted by the large twies, which can be desprifted by the

large twigs, which can be dignified by the name of trees only by a vivid stretch of the imaginat on.

The common height of the Maine trees is

The common height of the Maine trees is from six to fourteen feet, but there are some beautiful specimens to be seen along West street fully thirty feet high and from ten to fifteen inches in diameter.

The handsomest of these giants sell for from \$15 to \$25. They are sold exclusively to churches and buildings sufficiently high ceiled to admit of their standing upright. Bundles of ordinary trees from six to twelfer.

Bundles of ordinary trees, from six to twelve feet high, are retailed at from \$1 to \$2. A very fine tree can be bought for \$5.

The Germans are the largest purchasers of Christmas trees in the city. The "400" consider the Christmas tree has become vulgar, and the good old custom is almost extinct within their ranks.

Great Strength Is not required to do washing

and house-cleaning, when it is done with PEARLINE. With Pearline, a delicate woman can do this hardest of woman's work with comparative ease. She don't have to rub herself or her clothes to pieces when she washes in this new way.

You will find these labor-saving directions on every package, and one trial will con-) vince you that in PEARLINE you have found the most improved means and method for all washing and cleaning. Millions

Beware offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers. Sea Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.



are using it.